

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

THREE GREAT HULK STORIES THIS WEEK!

EVERY THURSDAY
JAN 30 1980
No. 48
12p

Stan Lee
presents

THE INCREDIBLE

HULK

WEEKLY

HULK
AND GOLDBUG
TEAM UP AS THE
HULK BREAKS
LOOSE!

32 ACTION
PAGES!



- NEARY -

BROTHER CAN YOU SPARE A HULK?

HULK'S GREATEST BATTLES!

CASTLE ROCK, MONTANA—A SMALL COW TOWN IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE TURNED LITERALLY OVERHEATED INTO A FANFAR CITY WITH THE OPENING OF A HUGE STRIP MINE OUT ON THE PLAINS.

AT FIRST EVERYONE WAS PLEASED AS PUNCH TO HAVE AROUND AS A RESPECTABLE TOWN. THOUGHT OF THE JOBS THE MINE WOULD BRING THE TOWN AND BOASTING IT WOULD GENERATE. TO THEM, IT SEEMED LIKE THE AMERICAN DREAM CAME TRUE.

BUT THAT DREAM HAD A PRICE—AND THIS IS PART OF ITS FIGHTS AGAINST EVERY NIGHT BETWEEN ACCOUNTANTS AND INMATELLE. HURDER. ROBERT—ED MUCH CAME IN FACT THAT A FINGER OF FIFTY COUN CAN'T HANDLE A JOB THAT USED TO BE DONE BY TWO.

AND CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF TONIGHT'S FIGHT OF JULY PUNCH-UP ONE JOEY'S GRUCE BANNER—

PERHAPS BETTER KNOWN TO US AS **THE INCREDIBLE HULK**

HE'S WORKING IN THE STAR-LITE BAR N' GRILL BECAUSE THEY NEEDED A WAITER (NO QUESTIONING ASKED) AND HE NEEDED THE JOB.

EVER SINCE HE'S TRIED TO STAY OUT OF THE SEEMINGLY CONTINUOUS B-BATS—TRIED TO STAY CALM AND RELAXED AS FIRES FLEW ALL AROUND HIM.

CLAREMONT + S BUSCEMA / ABEL

SOMETIMES, THOUGH, THAT SIMPLY ISN'T POSSIBLE.

IT HAPPENS SO FAST.

WAIT! WAIT! RE DOING—?! WHOQUIFFE!!

THAT BANNER OUT THE FRONT DOOR...

...AND ON THE STREET BEFORE HE KNEW HE WAS HIT HIM. AT THAT POINT BANNER WITH THE HELP OF AN OVERSIGHT TO BANNER EDITION TAKES ITS COURSE.

OH, NO! HEART RACING! ADRENALINE—SURGING THROUGH MY BLOODSTREAM!

I CAN'T HELP MYSELF! I'M STARTING TO CHANGE INTO THE HULK!

I'VE COME A LONG WAY TO FIND YOU, BANNER.

IT SEEMS I'M AROUND IN THE PROVERBIAL NICK OF TIME.

AS MILD-MANNERED SCIENTIST...

...TRANSFORMS INTO ENRAGED EMERALD BENGHOUT...

...A THROBBING PAIN IS FIRE!!

BANNER IS OUT COLD BEFORE HE HITS THE GROUND.

PLEASANT DREAMS, COMRADE DOCTOR. LET'S HOPE THAT WHEN YOU WAKE UP...

...THE REST OF THE WORLD WILL STILL BE ALIVE TO GREET YOU.

HULK COMIC NUMBER 40

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FOR ONCE-- THANKS TO THE POWERFUL SCATTERING IN THE MARCHES-- HIS DREAMS ARE UNTRIGGERED. HIS SLEEP PEACEFUL.



THE AGONY OF SUN
TAKING THROUGH
A CITY OF VENEZUELA
BLINDS, IS WHAT
FINALLY WAKES HIM.

THAT MINE HAD A PAST LIKE A
SLEDGEHAMMER. I'M LUCKY HE
DIDN'T TAKE ME AND OFF
WITH THAT PUNCH.



WAIT A
MINUTE-- AT
MY MEMORY'S
STILL A LITTLE
FUZZY, BUT I'M
SURE I SWEPT
CHANGING INTO
THE HULK!

WHAT HAPPENED? AND
WHERE AM I NOW??



MOENING.
BE MORNIN'.
GLAD TO SEE
ABOUT IN THE
MOOD FOR
BREAKFAST?

I'M MORE
IN THE
MOOD FOR
SOME
ANSWERS.

YOU KNOW ME, AND...
I KNOW YOU, TOO!

YOU'RE
VASHIN!

ALREADY, MAJOR.
KUTZOV-- YOU'RE AN AMERICAN
SECRET AGENT!

MAJOR GLEN TALBOT
SHOWED ME AN FBI
FILE ON YOU... A
LONG TIME AGO.



TOP MARKS,
DOCTOR--
BUT I'M A
COSMOPOLITE
NOW.

HERE'S A CHANGE
OF CLOTHES.

WHAT IS THIS, VASHIN?
ARE YOU TRYING TO
ATTEMPT IF FOR THE
ATOMIC REACTOR INSIDE
MY HEAD, YOU'VE BITTEN
OFF MORE THAN YOU
CAN CHEW.



...INSTEAD OF IN A
WINNEBAGO, PARKED AT
A TRUCK STOP JUST OVER
THE COLORADO STATE LINE.

I'M HERE TO ASK
THE SUB-MARKET FILE ON
AND THE AREA'S.

I WON'T
BETRAY
MY COUNTRY,
VASHIN.



I'M ASKING YOU TO
SAVE YOUR COUNTRY
AND MINE-- AND THE
WHOLE WORLD FROM
OBLITERATION.

YOUR NATION AND MINE HAVE, BETWEEN THEM,
THE POWER TO DESTROY ALL LIFE ON EARTH.
MANY TIMES OVER. FOR THE PAST FEW YEARS,
WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO RESOLVE INTERNATIONAL
TENSIONS AND RIVALRIES
THROUGH DETENTE.



BUT-- JUST
AS MANY IN
YOUR GOVERN-
MENT DISTRUST
US GOVERNMENTS
AND ACTIONS SO ARE
THERE THOSE IN
THE KREMLIN WHO
DISTRUST YOUR
GOVERNMENT.

"ONE SUCH HARD-LINER WAS GENERAL ANDREY KUTZOV--
A RISING YOUNG STAR IN THE SOVIET MILITARY."



"HE BITTERLY
OPPOSED THE
RECENTLY-SIGNED
SALT-II TREATY AS
A FULL-OUT TO
THE AMERICANS. HE RE-
SIGNED HIS COM-
MISSION IN PROTEST."

"BEFORE DOING THAT, HOWEVER, HE
STOLE THE SUB-MARKET FILE ON
GENERAL ANDREY KUTZOV. THAT FILE
FOCUSSED ON KUTZOV'S RESEARCH
INTO THE BASIC STRUCTURE OF THE
UNIVERSE."



"KUTZOV THEN
ESTABLISHED A
SUSPECTED
ESPIONAGE
OPERATION..."

"HE ENLISTED THE AID OF
GLEN TALBOT, THE NEW CONGRASS
DYNAMO AND FORGEMASTER BY
USING FORGED LETTERS..."

...TO DUPE THEM
INTO BELIEVING
THAT HE IS ACTING
WITH THE FULL
AUTHORITY OF THE
PARTY CENTRAL
COMMITTEE."



THANKS TO KUTZOV, THEY BE-
LIEVE AMERICA IS ABOUT TO
LAUNCH A PRE-EMPTIVE NUCLEAR
STRIKE, AND THEY ARE ACTING TO
SAVE THEIR NATION AND FROM
DESTRUCTION.



TWO DAYS AGO, THEY
ABANDONED PROFESSOR
BROWWOOD AND HIS
DAUGHTER.



KUTZOV
INTENDS TO
FORCE
BROWWOOD
TO BUILD
AN ATOM-
BOMBING
BOMB.

ANTI-MATTER
IS HEARDY
COBALT HE
EVALUATE
THE KING OF
SOMEONE NEW
PLAYING WITH?

I THINK NOT, KUTZOV.
THIS IS A BOMB LIKE ANY
OTHER, ONLY BIGGER.



WITH IT, HE WILL
DESTROY
AMERICA.
UNLESS HE
IS STOPPED.

I MUST
STOP
IT AT ANY COST.

I NEED YOUR HELP BECAUSE YOU
ARE THE WORLD'S GREATEST
AUTHORITY ON NUCLEAR WEAPONS--



--AND BECAUSE YOU
ARE THE AREA'S

WELL, YOU'VE
GOT IT, COLONEL.

I ONLY
HOPE WE
WILL BE IN TIME.



DAWN IS BREAKING OVER THE CONTINENTAL DIVIDE AS THE ENLIGHTENED SMUGGLERS OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR'S ANDO PLANE STREAMS WESTWARD OUT OF THE RISING SUN...

...TO RELEASE A MOST ENIGMATIC CARD INTO THE CLOUD CLEAR MOUNTAIN AIR... THREE MILES UP.

THIS IS CRAZY!

OR TO COIN A PHRASE: WHAT THE HELL AM I DOING HERE? TO WORLD-SAVING IS SUPPOSED TO BE AN F.C. OR AVERAGE SPECIALITY. I'M STRICTLY WHAT YOU CALL, LOCAL TALENT.

ANYWAY I SHOULD REALLY LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE. I MEAN, ALWAYS WANTED TO VISIT THE ROCKIES.



THERE GOES THE POSO-PLANE. ITS COMPASS AUTO-PILOT IS TAKING IT BACK TO NEW YORK.

IF I PULL THIS CAPER OFF, ALL I HAVE TO DO...

...IS PHONE THE F.F. AND THEY'LL SEND IT TO ME. OR IF I FAIL...



...GETTING SOME WILL BE THE GREATEST OF MY PROBLEMS.

HEY--DID THESE CRAZY WINGS--THE LATEST IN FANTASTIC FOUR FASHIONS?

USUALLY TO USE MY WEBSING TO BUG A PARAGLIDER OR HAND GLOVE, BUT I'VE GOT TO CONSIDER MY SUPPLY OF WEB-FLUID. I'M A LONG WAY FROM ANY REFILLS IF I RUN OUT.



LUCIDLY DARNSTADT'S EMERGENCY LEAVED A UNIQUE REFUGIAL, EMBROID PATTERN. REED RICHARDS WAS ABLE TO TRACE IT BACK TO ITS SOURCE.

IT WASN'T EASY THOUGH. IT TOOK TWO DAYS OF SOLID, NON-STOP WORK TO FOLLOW THAT TRAIL--AND EVEN THEN, THE SHEET WAS COMPUTERS COULD DO...



...WAS GIVE ME A GENERAL AREA TO WORK WITH. I'M COUNTING ON THE SPIDY-PEASER I PLANTED ON CISTY TO LEAD ME THE REST OF THE WAY.

ASSUMING SHE'S STILL GOT IT. OH, HEE...

SO WHO SAID EVERYTHING IN LIFE HAD TO BE EASY?

YEAH, BUT IN MY LIFE, EVERYTHING ALWAYS TURN OUT TO BE HARD.



WHAT'S THAT?

I MUST BE GETTING PARANOID IN MY OLD AGE. I THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING IN THE AIR. IT'S GONE NOW. WHATEVER IT WAS.

HOW MUCH LONGER, COLONEL? I WE'VE BEEN RIDING FOR HOURS.



THERE ARE STILL LOTS OF PLACES IN THIS LAND WHERE HORSES CAN GO THAT VEHICLES CAN'T. I'M A FEELER. CANYON IS ONE OF THEM.

KUTZON'S BIG MOUNTAIN WAS IN USING THE AIR NORTH AMERICAN WITHIN TO PROVIDE THE SPECIAL MATERIALS HE NEEDED FOR HIS BOMB. HE'S LED ME RIGHT TO HIM.



A FEW MINUTES LATER, AT THE ENTRANCE TO CATHEDRAL CANYON.

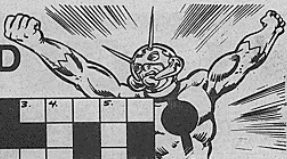




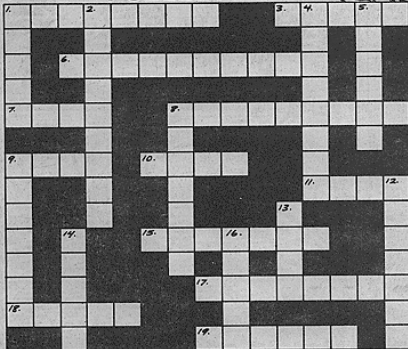
NEXT WEEK--REPELLED BY THE POWER OF A HAMMER AND SICKLE!

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN
ATTACKED BY AN

ANT-WORD PUZZLE?



The Ant-Man is angry... he woke up this morning with ants in his pants. You can help settle him down by getting 100% on this puzzle. Clue: Every answer to the definitions has the word "ANT" in it. What else would you expect?

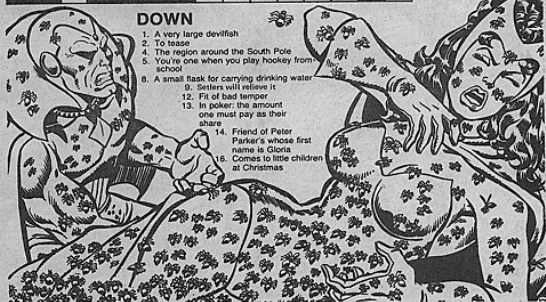


ACROSS

1. Our swamp creature
3. Hulk wears purple ones
6. Every Avengers adversary
7. In architecture: a kind of square column forming the end of a wall on either side of a door
8. A priest officiating at Mass
9. A prefix meaning against
10. What's crawling over Vision and Scarlet Witch?
11. To tilt or turn over
15. In Europe; agricultural worker
17. An aardvark is one
18. Italian poet, wrote "The Divine Comedy"
19. A small but aggressive person

DOWN

1. A very large devilfish
2. To tease
4. The region around the South Pole
5. You're one when you play hockey from school
8. A small flask for carrying drinking water
9. Settlers will relieve it
12. Fit of bad temper
13. In poker: the amount one must pay as their share
14. Friend of Peter Parker whose first name is Gloria
16. Comes to little children at Christmas



ANSWERS NEXT WEEK.

JOURNEY INTO OTHERWORLD WITH MERLYN'S CHAMPION...

THE BLACK KNIGHT

ON A SCOUTING MISSION FOR HIS MASTER, MERLYN THE MAGIC, THE BLACK KNIGHT ENCOUNTERED THE DRAGON, BRIGHTSUN, AND DEFEATED HIM WITH EXCALIBUR... MORTALLY WOUNDED, THE BEAST NOW AWAITS THE FINAL BLOW!

WHAT STAYS
THY HAND,
O KNIGHT?
SLAY ME
NOW AND
MY POWER
WILL BE
YOURS!

COME... WHAT
HINDERS THEE?
ARE YOU A HERES
SLAVE OF THE
FORCES YOU
SERVE?

THE GREAT
LIZARD KNOWS!
HE CAN SENSE MY
INDECISION!

AM I SLAVE
TO THIS BLADE...
OR MASTER? I
MUST IMPOSE
MY WILL!

THE BEAST
HAS SPOKEN --
AND WISHES AN
END TO ITS
SUFFERING!

THE KNIGHT'S WILL
PREVAILED.

'TIS
DONE!!

CHONK!

THE MIGHTY REPTILE EXHALED HIS LIFE IN ONE LAST
RATTLING GASP... AND SOMETHING FELL FROM HIS
GAPING MOUTH...

BUT CAN HE
GUESS 'TIS
EXCALIBUR
THAT STAYS
MY HAND--
AS IF I HAD
NO WILL OF
MY OWN?

WHAT COULD THAT
SHP SOMETHING GLOWS
WITH PALE LIGHT--
LIKE A TINY MOON!

FARRHOUSE • HEARY/STOKES

'TIS A PEARL!
BUT OF WONDEROUS
SIZE AND LUSTRE.

COULD THIS BE
THE DRAGON'S
POWER? IT IS
SCARCE
BELIEVABLE!

AND YET IT
FEELS SO STRANGE!
LIKE A STRENGTH
COURAGING THROUGH
MY HAND!

MY MIND
IS WRENCHED
OPEN! LIKE A
DOOR TO
SOME VAST
CHAMBER!!

"AND THERE! I SEE MY MASTER, MERLIN
AND HIS COMPANY -- I HEAR THEIR FOOT-
STEPS ON THE ROCK, THOUGH THEY ARE
MANY LEAGUES DISTANT --"

STRANGE -- I
FEEL WE ARE BEING
WATCHED! SOME
DISTANT EYE IS
UPON US!

AND THE MIND
BEGINS TO
GROW
INCREASINGLY
POWERFUL!!

IS IT
FRIEND?
OR
FOE?

I CANNOT
TELL -- BUT OF
ONE THING I AM
CERTAIN, WE MUST
NOW BE DOUBLY
WATCHFUL!

THE IMAGE OF MERLIN FADED IN
THE KNIGHT'S MIND -- AND
DARKNESS ENVELOPED HIM!

I AM STRUCK
WITH COLD!
AND THE WORLD
GROWS DIM!

WHAT DO I
NOW SEE
BEFORE ME?
A MIRAGE?

A GREAT
CITADEL APPEARS --
WHERE THERE
WAS NOTHING BUT
BARREN LAND!

"AND BEYOND ITS STONE WALLS,
I PERCEIVE ITS DREADED
OCCUPANT -- A KING OF AWESOME
POWER, EMANATING AN
AURA OF COMPLETE AND UTTER
EVIL --"

BEHOLD NECROMON!

SO!! THE
LITTLE KNIGHT
WOULD PLAY WITH
HIS NEW-FOUND
GIFT -- LIKE A
CHILD WITH A
NEW TOY!

VENTURE NO
FURTHER, MORTAL --
I'VE GOT THE GAME
TURN SOUR!

THEN KARADOC
STEPPED FORWARD
-- HUNGER OF
DRAGONS AND ALLY
OF NECROMON --

I IMPORE
YOU, SIRE -- DO
NOT LOCK HORNS
WITH THE KNIGHT!
HE HAS NO CONTROL
OF THE DRAGON
POWER!

HE MAY DO
UNTOLD DAMAGE!
BESIDES, VENGEANCE
MUST BE MINE! IT
WAS ASHROTH HE
SLEW, ONE IN MY
CHARGE!

VERY WELL,
KARADOC -- I
PLACE THIS UP-
START IN YOUR
HANDS!

BUT CHOOSE
YOUR MOMENT
WELL -- BEFORE
HIS POWER
DEFEATS YOUR
OWN!

BUT THE BLACK KNIGHT HAD TURNED HIS ATTENTION ELSEWHERE, AS REALIZATION DAWNED...

THE UNIVERSE UNFOLDS BEFORE ME! I SEE WITH THE EYES OF A DRAGON!



I HAVE SEEN THE STRONGHOLD OF NECROMON -- GAZED UPON HIS FACE -- READ HIS THOUGHTS AND TASTED HIS FEAR!

WITH ALL HIS POWER, HE WAS AFRAID... OF ME!!



AND THIS IS BUT A BEGINNING! IN TIME I COULD RULE THE THREE REALMS -- CALL NO MAN MASTER --



MERLIN! I HAD FORGOTTEN! IF HE LEARNS OF THIS POWER, HE WOULD TRY AND WREST IT FROM ME --

OR TURN MY CONSCIENCE AGAINST IT!



COME, VALIANT -- ARISE! WE MUST JOURNEY TO CAMELOT AND PREPARE FOR THE RIGOURS TO COME!



I SAID ARISE -- I COMMAND YOU! OR FEEL MY BOOT IN YOUR REGS!



AWARE OF A CHANGE IN HIS MASTER, THE WINDED HORSE REARED IN FEAR -- FLASHING HOOFES CAUGHT THE KNIGHT A GLANCING BLOW!

UNNK!!



AND WITH THE SUDDEN IMPACT, ALL THOUGHTS OF POWER DISSOLVED...

I FEEL I HAVE AWAKENED FROM SOME DREAM -- OR NIGHTMARE!



THIS -- THIS THING WOULD POSSESS ME -- UNLESS I LEARN TO CONTROL IT!



QUICKLY AND FEARFULLY, THE KNIGHT HID THE PEARL IN HIS BELT --

I MUST TELL NO ONE OF THIS -- THE SECRET IS MINE!



IT WILL REMAIN HIDDEN -- UNTIL THE TIME IS RIFE --

THEN LET THE WORLD BEWARE!!

TO BE CONTINUED.

**HE'S BACK! RETURNING TO THE PAGES OF
SPECTACULAR SPIDERMAN WEEKLY...**

**THE ADVENTURES OF
THE INVINCIBLE**

IRON MAN

**THE
ARMoured
AVenger
IN HIS OWN
WEEKLY
STORY!**

**DON'T
MISS A
SECOND
OF IT!**

IRON MAN POWER!
IRON MAN DRAMA!
IRON MAN ACTION!

**AND DON'T
FORGET--OL'
SHELLHEAD
ALSO
APPEARS
MONTHLY WITH
THE
AVENGERS
IN MARVEL
SUPERHEROES
!!!**



THE FATEFUL CONCLUSION TO THIS MIGHTY BATTLE!



LEE•BUSCEMA'S BUSCEMA



I SEE WHY LOKI HAD NO NEED OF MR. ASGARD HAS POWER BEYOND COMPREHENSION! BUT, THIS IS NO TIME FOR Musing-- I MUST FIGHT ON!



TRICKED BY LOKI, THE SURFER IS FATED TO DO BATTLE WITH THE MIGHTY THOR IN THE HALLS OF ASGARD!
BUT HE SEEKS TO RAAGE THE REALM, MY PRINCE!
SENTRY! THOU SHOULDST NOT HAVE THREATENED HIM!
FOOL! HAST THOU SO SOON FORGOTT
ALTHOUGH HE KNOWS IT NOT
LOKI'S POWER HATH BEEN MERGED WITH HIS!



TAKE UNTO THYSELF A HEALING HERB!
--WHILST THOU NOW MAKES HIS JUDGE-MENT!
THUS, HE MUST SURELY WIN--OR PERISH!
THROUGH MINE OWN RACHANTMENT, HE IS STRONGER FAR THAN I! EER HE WOULD SUSPECT!



SIRE! I BEAR THEE TIDINGS MOST OMINOUS!
ONE WHO IS KNOWN AS SILVER SURFER HATH CHALLENGED THE GOD OF THUNDER!
EVEN NOW, HE DOETH BATTLE LIKE A DEMON POSSESSED!
'TIS NOT IN HIM WHO RIDES THE BOARD THAT THE DANGER LIES!





AND MORE--
I SAY
THAT NEVER!



NEVER BEFORE
HAVE I FELT SO
POWERFUL--
TO STRIKE--
INVINCIBLE!

AS
THOUGH
IT'S BEEN
DECEED--
--I CAN--
NOT FAIL!

WHATEVER
THE REASON,
I MUST
ATTACK
AGAIN!

--EVEN THOUGH
I CANNOT BRING
MYSELF TO HATE
THE THUNDER
GOD!



BY
ASGARD'S
GOLDEN
GATES!

NONE BUT
A GOD
CAN
UNLEASH
SUCH
POWER!

I FEEL AS THOUGH--
ANOTHER HAND, NOT
MINE--NOW GUIDES
MY BLOWS.

AS THOUGH
ANOTHER WILL,
NOT MINE--IS
FORCING ME TO
FIGHT TO
HATE!



HE ATTACKS
WITHOUT
LET!

EACH TIME
I RAISE
ENCHANTED
MAGIC, WIN--

HE
DOES
STRIKE--

WITH FURY
UNMATCHED!



--AND WHIRL
IT FROM
MINE
ANGUISHED
HAND!



AT LAST!
THE
THUNDER
GOD IS
DOWN!

NOW, NO
NEED HAVE
I FOR
ASTRAL
FORM!

YOU REACH
IN VAIN!

MY COSMIC
FIELD SHALL
KEEP YOU
FROM YOUR
MAGICK!

IT
CANNOT
BE!

SINCE
TRUTH
IS NIGH--
I WOULD
SAVOR IT
IN FLESH
AND
BLOOD!



NO
POWER
COSMIC
MAY
ENTRAP
MIGHTY
MAGICK!



I HAVE SEEN
HIS MALLER'S
MAGIC!
IT IS TRULY
MIGHTIER
THAN MY
COSMIC
FORCE!

THEN, WHY
SHOULD IT
STAY OUT
OF
REACH--? UNLESS--



LOKI! WHO HAS
THE POWER OF
A GOD?

THUS, WHILE
WE
FOUGHT--

THE BLOWS
WERE
MINE--BUT
THE POWER
WAS

WHAT IF
HE HAS
ADDED
TO MY
STRENGTH?



LOKI! WHO
KNOWEST
THOU OF
LOKI?

TWAS HE WHO
BROUGHT ME
HERE--TO
SAVE THE REALM.

THEN, 'TIS
THE MASTER
OF EVIL
THOU DOST
SERVE!



I SERVE NONE
BUT THE CAUSE
OF JUSTICE!

IF THOU
NATH COME
TO ARM--
LET THE
PERPETRATOR
BEWARE--!



--BALDER SHALL NOT REST WHILST HE DOTH LIVES

AGAIN THEY RACE TO THE THUNDER GODS AID--IGNORING THEIR OWN SAFETY

NEVER COULD THIS INSPIRE SUCH DETERMINATION



WARRIOR, COME NO FURTHER!

THERE IS NO CAUSE FOR BATTLE!

MY BLADE ALONE SHALL SERVE AS LIPS--

BUT WE HAVE MUCH TO SPEAK OF

BALDER, WHY LET HIM BE NEARER!



IF THEY STOP TO SPEAK--GIVE EAR TO REASON--ALL IS LOST

STRIKE NOW--BALDER'S LONELY STRIKE!!



SECONDARILY COME BACK! BALDER CALLS THEM FORWARD!



I SENSE THAT I HAVE BEEN MISLED--

--BETRAYED BY THE ONE WHO BROUGHT ME HERE!

BUT RISKY OR WRONG--OUR FATE REMAINS--NO ONE CALLS AS COMRADES!



BALDER, THOU SOUL DET NOT HAVE--THOR!

WHAT IS JAMMER BELIEVED?

THE STRANGER HURTS A COSMIC BODY!

BUT THOR SHALL SAVE HIS LADY!

T'WAS JUST A MEANING THUNDER GOD!

WE DID NOT HEAR US NEAR!



I SAY THIS--THIS--BLAZING HAVES DOTH FILL MY HEART!

WITH BUT ONE BLOW--I SHATTER YEN COSMIC FIELD--

FOR MERTY MILDENIR MUST BE MINE



WE POSSESSED MORE STRENGTH THAN I COULD COMPREHEND--

BUT DID NOT CHOOSE TO USE IT AGAINST ME!

WE MUST HAVE SEEN THE REAL THING--THAT I WAS MERELY SURVIVOR--

SUCH A



BUT, IF I HAVE HIS TURNED THOR--

THE FAULT LAYS--WHO DECEIVED ME!



MY PLAN WAS KILLED! THE MORTAL PERCEIVES THE TRUTH! LOKI IS UNKNOWN!

YET, WITH HIM COME--THERE BE NO AGAINST ME!



THUS, BACK TO SEND HIM, FROM NO SIGHT FORTHEN, LET HIM GO--ONE!



WE HATH HONORED--LIKE A FADING SPARK!

AND, I SENSE THE GAMES HATH ENDED!



STILL, HIS VASCULAR HATH ILLUMED THE DEATH WITH A LIGHT THAT SHALL SHINE FOR AGES!

ONCE MORE I AM EARTH--SOUNDING!



PREPARED ONCE AGAIN BEHIND THE BARRIERS OF GALACTIC!

BUT AFTER WILL MY SURRENDER--WILL MY STRUGGLE CEASE!

SOME DAY--SOMEHOW--THE TIDE WILL COME--WILL COME--SILVER SURF SHALL BE FREE!

HE COMES FROM THE BEYOND!

SCORPIO REVEALS HIS THEATRE OF GENETICS!

THE DEFENDERS



OUTSIDE, THE MOONLIGHT WASHES DOWN OVER A FRUSTRATED NICK LIKE A GHOST—A WRAITH CALLED MOON KNIGHT.



THE GHOST SEEKS ENTRANCE IN HIS INEVITABLE FASHION—AND WONDERS THAT THERE ARE NO ALARMS OR GUARDS.



HE DESCENDS—



--LANDING LIGHTLY--

...AND THE FLOOR ABRUPTLY BUCKLES BENEATH THE WEIGHT OF THIS TANGIBLE GHOST.



WHAT NICK?



AFTER TRAILING FURY THROUGH TRAFFIC—



SKREEEEEE



IT MEANS NICK WAS CARELESS. WEREN'T YOU, NICK? YOU LET SOMEONE FOLLOW YOU HERE?



REMEMBER WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT BEING TOO HARSH ON HIM?



WELL, WELL! LOOK AT WHAT WE'VE GOT, JACK! YOUR OWN PERSONAL KNIGHT TO THE RESCUE!



WE HAVEN'T MET BEFORE, MOON KNIGHT—BUT NICK INFORMED ME OF YOUR HEROIC IN JACK'S BEHALF. BARRIER THIS EVENING.



NOTHING THAT'S GOOD FOR MY ABILITY.



I LISTEN, THANKS FOR THE PRIVATE ROOM, BUT I THINK IT'S TIME TO CHANGE ACCOMMODATIONS. THIS PLACE REMINDS ME TOO MUCH OF VIC TANNY'S GYM.

YOU HAVE A CLEVER PITCH.



MORE CLEVER THAN MOST OF YOUR COSTUMED COUNTERPARTS FOR THAT ALONE, YOU DESERVE, AT LEAST, A BEER, ONE FOR THE ROAD, SO TO SPEAK.



TO YOUR DEATH, OF COURSE.



HOPE YOU DON'T MIND WARM BEER—IT'S ALL WE'VE GOT LEFT. YOU'LL HAVE TO GUZZLE. I'M AHEAD, SINCE THIS CONTAINER WILL SEAL OFF IN THE NEXT FEW MOMENTS—

...AND FLOOD WITH WATER! AND DON'T TRY HOLDING YOUR BREATH, ONCE THE PRESSURE COVER DESCENDS, THE WATER INLETS WILL OPEN! IT'S CALCULATED TO STAY FLOODED JUST LONG ENOUGH TO DROWN ANY MAN, THEN THE WATER WILL FLUSH OUT AGAIN.



OF COURSE I REALIZE THAT, JACK. YOU MUST STOP THINKING OF ME AS AN IDIOT—I'M BEGINNING TO RESENT IT.



THE LOCK MECHANISM HAS LET THE MAN GO TO HIS DEATH WITH STYLE... WITH A LITTLE BIT OF CLASS, THAT'S WHAT'S MISSING FROM THE WORLD THESE DAYS --

"--CLASS!"



WELL, JACK, IT'S BEEN A LONG NIGHT FOR ALL OF US. I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I'M RUSHING HOME ON LET'S TURN IN NOW, AND PLEASE--NO MORE ARGUMENTS.

LET HIM *BUE* SCORPIO! FOR GOD'S SAKE--A MAN IS REALLY TRYING BACK THERE!

THE LOCK MECHANISM IS TIME-REGULATED--COULDN'T CHANGE IF I WANTED TO.



JACK, YOU GET TO SLEEP ON THE FLOOR. I'VE SHOWN YOU ENOUGH COURTESIES. I'M NOT GIVING UP MY BED.

I DON'T CARE ABOUT SLEEP. MOON KNIGHT IS DRIPPING BACK THERE!



HERE'S YER BLANKET, CHUCKLES. WE WOULDN'T WANTCHA CATCHIN' A COLD NOW WOULD WE?

DRIP THE BLANKET, FURY--AND GET AWAY FROM ME! I'VE MADE ME SICKER THAN SCORPIO! YOU ARMY WHAT YOU'RE DOING--AND YOU DON'T HAVE ANY RE-- MORSE AT ALL, DO YOU?

NOT A BIT.



RELAX, JACK, NICK. PUT ON SOME BACK-GROUND MUSIC TO SOOTHE THE NERVES. A LITTLE BILLY HOUSH AND JUPY GARLAND--THEY'LL DO WONDERS FOR YOU--

--EVEN MAKE YOU FORGET WE GOT NUCLEAR FALLOUT SCREAMING UP OUR AIR, YEAH, AND EVEN ON THE GRASS AND GETTING IN OUR MIA.



HURRY UP, NICK--GET LITTLE JUPY ON THERE, SINGING HER HEART OUT. BOY, AM I GLAD SHE'S NOT HERE TO SEE WHAT IT'S COME TO.

THE WORLD, I MEAN, JACK--THE WORLD!



DAWN.



KYLE RICHMOND LOOKS OUT ON THE LONELY DAWN, BANISHING THE LONELY NIGHT.



AND, WITH IT, HE BANISHES HIS LONELY FANTASIES.



THE DARKENED ROOM IS FILLED WITH SLEEPING SOUNDS REGULAR AND RELAXED.



KYLE STANDS IN THE DARKNESS AND LOOKS AT WELLCAT, AND THE LONELY FANTASIES STOP MOMENTARILY.



HE LOOKS AT WELLYE IN SLEEP. SHE SEEMS ALMOST BEGONE, THE HARSH LINES SOFTENED.



DAWN, A LONELY DAWN.



ANGRY DAWN. IT'S YOUR FAULT, NICK! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU COULD LET IT HAPPEN RIGHT UNDER YOUR NOSE-- BUT THIS TIME YOU REALLY BLEW IT!

ME IF?

LOOKS LIKE YOUR TRAP ISN'T AS ROBUST AS YOU THOUGHT!



I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I JUST LIKE MANDALIKE THE MASCAN, MOON KNIGHT GOT CLEAN AWAY, SCORPIO!

AND LEFT YOUR BEER CAN BEHIND AS A FARE-THEE-WELL.

NOW THERE'S THE KIND OF CLASH YOU DON'T SEE EVERY DAY!



THE AUTOWASH MASH-TIN BANK TREATS HIM LIKE A CYBER--UNTIL THEY REALIZE HE IS THE KYLE RICHMOND.



\$500,000 IN SMALL BILLS. THE BANK OFFICIALS CHECK HIM OVER DISCREETLY, ALWAYS DECEASENTLY, AND FINALLY THE HAND HUNT THE MONEY.

\$500,000--AND A LONELY DAY AHEAD.

TRANSITION: MANHATTAN TO HIGH POINT, NEW JERSEY



KYLE RICHMOND TO NIGHTHAWK



SO, WE MEET AGAIN, NIGHTHAWK! AND SINCE THIS IS THE HIGHEST POINT IN THE WHOLE STATE, ALLOWING ME TO SEE HUNDREDS OF MILES IN ALL DIRECTIONS--

--THERE'S NO DOUBT YOU'VE COME ALONE-- AS INSTRUCTED.



ANYWAY, IT WOULD BE USELESS TO OBLIVIOUS THE STARS HAVE OBTAINED THE OUTCOME.

I'M NOT EXACTLY ANGRIOUS TO SEE JACK NORRIS AGAIN, SCORPIO.



SO--MUCH AS I HATE TO ASK--

WHERE IS HE?



MANNERS, NIGHTHAWK. MANNERS, HAND OVER THE MONEY, FIRST!

CATCH IT AND CHOMP ON IT, SCORPIO!



YOU'RE NOT A GOOD LOSER, NIGHTHAWK.

AND IF YOU DON'T HAVE ANY MANNERS, THEN I'LL TEACH YOU SOME--WITH THE AID OF MY ZODIAC KEY!



I COULDN'T RISK YET ANOTHER CONSPIRACY WITH ALL OF THE DEFENDERS--IT WOULD DRAIN TOO MUCH OF THE ENERGY MY ZODIAC KEY DERIVES FROM THE HEAVENS!

BUT YOU, NIGHTHAWK, ARE AS ANXIOUS TO ME--EVEN THE HELLCAT IS MORE IMPRESSIVE.

MAYBE I SHALL NOT RELEASE MY HOSTAGE AFTER ALL!



AND MAYBE I'LL JUST FORCE YOU TO TAKE ME TO JACK NORRIS.

NOW'S THAT FOR A MAYBE?



MOON KNIGHT WAS MUCH NOISIER WITH--

OF COURSE, I OFFERED HIM A BEER FOR HIS EFFORTS--



--BUT YOU, NIGHTHAWK, ARE AS ANXIOUS TO ME--EVEN THE HELLCAT IS MORE IMPRESSIVE.



--YOU, I HAVE SPECIAL PLANS FOR!



YOU KNOW WHO...?

OF COURSE, IT ONLY TOOK A BIT OF REASON.

AND WHAT IS \$500,000--THEN I CAN HAVE THE ENTIRE RICHMOND FORTUNE?



I HAD TO LURE YOU HERE--SOLD YOU INTO ATTACKING ME--AND I SUCCEEDED.

NOW ALL THAT'S LEFT IS TO TELEPORT US BOTH TO OUR DESTINY!



I THINK EVEN JACK NORRIS WOULD AGREE THAT THIS IS A--

CLASSY EXIT!

MOON KNIGHT'S MYSTERY MISSION!
THE RELOQUANT RAMPAGE OF THE HELLCAT!
ALL THIS--AND HELLCAT'S COFFEE CATASTROPHE, TOO!

A BRAND NEW ANT-MAN STORY STARTS TODAY!

ANT-MAN!

THE M'SPRAY FOUNDATION: A SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH ORGANIZATION WITH FUNDS THAT RUN INTO MILLIONS... OR DID UNTIL CHARLES HARRINGTON WAS APPOINTED DIRECTOR...



MOORE + DILLON

THE BOOKS ARE DUE TO BE AUDITED AT THE END OF THE MONTH! THEY'RE BOUND TO DISCOVER I'VE BEEN SPYING OFF MONEY INTO MY OWN ACCOUNT!



I COULD ALWAYS FLEE TO SOUTH AMERICA... BUT...

FOR YEARS NOW, HARRINGTON HAS RULED M'SPRAY LIKE A TYRANT, WITH HIS EQUALLY CROOKED ASSIS-TANT, PEREK MOLLOY...



EXCUSE ME, CHARLES... DR. SPENCER WOULD LIKE YOU TO COME TO HIS LABORATORY.

SPENCER? THAT FUZZY-BRAINED FOOL? TELL HIM I'M BUSY...

BUT THIS IS NOT, CHARLES... HE'S CLAIMING A MAJOR BREAKTHROUGH!

OH VERY WELL...

AND SO, DESCENDING FROM HARRINGTON'S PENTHOUSE OFFICE TO THE BASEMENT LABORATORY...

I'VE TOLD YOU: YOU'VE GOT SOME SORT OF DEMONSTRATION FOR ME, SPENCER? WHAT'S THIS ABOUT A TELEPORTATION DEVICE?



TWO DEVICES, ACTUALLY! I'VE FIRED THEM TO THIS BOX WITH SUCTION CLAMPS... NOW, WHEN I TURN THEM ON...

AND...



HEY, IT'S DISAPPEARING!

A MOMENT LATER... NOW IT'S BACK! ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM!



YOU SEE? IT WORKS! AND IT CAN GO THROUGH WALLS TOO... I TRIED THAT THIS MORNING!

AND AS HARRINGTON EXAMINES THE MINATURE MACHINES...

INCREDIBLE! JUST TWO LITTLE DIALS... AND YOU CAN SEND ANYTHING ANYWHERE!



ALMOST! ONE CONTROLS RANGE AND DIRECTION; THE OTHER DOES THE TELEPORTING. I NEED TO DO MORE DEVELOPMENT WORK, OF COURSE.

NO, DOC, WHAT YOU NEED IS A BREAK... A VACATION! MOLLOY, TAKE THE DOC OUT OF TOWN TO MY HOUSE...



COME ON, DOC! IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!

BUT...

AND AS HARRINGTON RETURNS TO HIS OWN OFFICE...

PERFECT... WITH THESE I CAN NOT ONLY COVER MYSELF... BUT STEAL MORE MONEY TOO!



MR. HARRINGTON, THERE'S AN ASSIGNMENT OF RESEARCH MATERIALS ARRIVING FROM WEST AFRICA...

NOT NOW, WOMAN! I'M BUSY!

BUT IF HARRINGTON IS NOT INTERESTED IN THE NEWLY ARRIVED SPECIMENS, SOMEONE ELSE SOON WILL BE...

BOTANICAL SAMPLES FOR M'SPAY? YEAH, THATS THEM OVER THERE...



FOR AMONG THE BOXES ARE TWO STOWAWAYS... GIANT AFRICAN ARMY-ANTS, WHO SCUTTLE AWAY TO FREEDOM IN A STRANGE LAND...



BUT FOR NOW LET US RETURN TO THE M'SPAY FOUNDATION... WHERE CHARLES HARRINGTON IS ABOUT TO COMMIT THE PERFECT CRIME...



THE VAULTS ON A TIME-LOCK NOW...IT CAN'T BE OPENED UNTIL THE MORNING / BUT THAT WON'T STOP ME GETTING IN AND OUT...

AND A MOMENT LATER...

WHAT IN...? THE ALARM! SOMEONE'S INSIDE THE VAULT!



BUT THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE!

WE'D BETTER GET MR. HARRINGTON...

BUT THEN, THE GUARDS WOULD PROBABLY NOT BELIEVE THAT A NEARBY ANT COULD BE REPORTING THE EVENT EITHER...



AND THE POLICE!

YET MOMENTS LATER, THE CITY-WIDE ANT NETWORK HAS PROVIDED HENRY PYM WITH ALL THE DETAILS...



THE M'SPAY FOUNDATION? I'D BETTER GET OVER THERE RIGHT AWAY...



BUT AS ANTI-MAN, NOT HENRY PYM!

SECONDS LATER, ANTI-MAN'S POWERFUL CATA-PULT HAS HURLED HIM ACROSS THE CITY...

THERE THEY ARE PILING THEMSELVES UP TO GIVE ME A SOFT LANDING...

THANKS A LOT, FELLAS! YOU NEVER LET ME DOWN!

INSIDE THE FOUNDATION...

PERFECT! I'VE STOLEN THE ACCOUNTS AND A FEW THOUSAND TO MAKE IT LOOK MORE AUTHENTIC... AND NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW...



UH... WHAT'S UP DOC



NEXT WEEK: THE STUNNING CONCLUSION!

**EVEN MORE
INCREDIBLE
ON THE
BIG SCREEN!**

**A scientist is exposed to a massive dose of
gamma rays and becomes a superhuman beast...**



Starring **BILL BIXBY LOU FERRIGNO SUSAN SULLIVAN JACK COLVIN**

Produced by KENNETH JOHNSON Written and Directed by KENNETH JOHNSON A UNIVERSAL PICTURE TECHNICOLOR®

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PLUS

The Magic of Lassie®

NORTH LONDON FROM JAN 27 | SOUTH LONDON FROM FEB 3

AT PRINCIPAL ODEON AND OTHER IMPORTANT THEATRES

ALSO FROM JAN 27: ABERDEEN Odeon • BRISTOL Gaumont • DUNDEE Odeon • EDINBURGH Odeon
GLASGOW Odeon • LEEDS Odeon • NEWCASTLE Odeon • SHEFFIELD Gaumont • SUNDERLAND Odeon
FROM FEB 3: CARDIFF Plaza *SECOND FEATURE MAY VARY - CHECK LOCAL PRESS*

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY NUMBER 16



ICE WARRIORS VERSUS CYBERMEN!

THREE GREAT COMIC STRIPS!

City of The Damned, Invisible Man and Deathworld!

FACT-PACKED PHOTO-FEATURES!

The Web Planet re-told plus a look at the TARDIS!

PHOTO FILE PIN-UP!

All the facts about Wendy Padbury!

AND MUCH MORE!



ON SALE JAN 23rd!

CONTINUING THE SPINE-CHILLING ORIGIN OF..

THE BEAST

ONCE HE HAD BEEN ONE OF THE TEAM OF TEENAGE MUTANTS KNOWN AS THE X-MEN. BUT THEN HANK MCCOY GRADUATED FROM CHARLES XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR "GIFTED" YOUNGSTERS TO PURSUE HIS CAREER IN SCIENCE. NOW HIS MUTANT BODY HAS CHANGED HIM INTO A FUR-COVERED SINISTER ENTITY... THE BEAST!



YOU FEEL THE SALTY STING ACROSS YOUR CHEEKS, BUT YOU IGNORE IT...

WHATEVER YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN, HANK MCCOY... IS GONE NOW, AS MUCH A PART OF YOUR PAST AS THAT SMATTERED PICTURE. YOU GAZE FOR THE BROWN KEMAN, AS THOUGH TO GATHER UP WHAT LITTLE IS NOW LEFT TO YOU... AND PERHAPS, TO GATHER YOUR MEMORIES... OF HOW IT ALL BEGAN:



HANK MCCOY... I DON'T CARE IF YOU ARE THE FIRST TO LEAVE... SNEAKING OFF WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE IS NO WAY TO TREAT FRIENDS.

EASY, JEAN. I CAN'T REALLY BLAME HANK FOR TRYING TO VANISH UN-HERALDED...

WE ARE MAKING IT A BIT UNCOMFORTABLE FOR HIM, YOU KNOW?

STATING IT MILDLY, MY MUTANT CONSCIENCE... I'M RATHER OVERWHELMED.

FOR YOU, BIG WORDS... THAT'S REALLY MILD.

WE'RE GONNA MISS YOU, BUDDY!

ON BEHALF OF THE X-MEN, HANK, I'D LIKE TO WISH YOU ALL POSSIBLE LUCK IN YOUR NEW POSITION.



WHAT'S THAT LINE ABOUT LAUGHING CLOWNS?

I FEEL LIKE BURSTING RIGHT INTO TEARS!

YOU WOULDN'T BE ALONE, JEAN. WE'LL ALL MISS HANK...

THE ONLY WORRY IS... WILL WE MISS US?



...AND MAYBE HE'LL FORGET THE DAYS WHEN HE WAS CALLED... THE BEAST?

AH, GENTLE FRIENDS...

YOU'VE ALL COME TO MATTER A GREAT DEAL THESE PAST YEARS...



I'LL FIND A FITTING PLACE FOR YOUR MEMOIRS...

...PERHAPS FOR YOUR EMBLEM, AS WELL.

...REGARDLESS OF OUR MORE VOLUNTARY ALTERATIONS.

YOU REMEMBER THAT LAST DAY IN WESTCHESTER, WHEN THEY GATHERED TO BID YOU FAREWELL... MAYBE GAZ, CYCLOPS, THE ANGEL, JEAN... EVEN PROFESSOR XAVIER. YOU REMEMBER HOW HARD IT WAS TO LEAVE...



AND THIS, MISTER MCCOY, IS YOUR FAREWELL KISS.

YOU KNOW WHERE TO COME TO COLLECT ANOTHER!

ACCORDING TO THIS TELEGRAM, HANK, YOU'D BETTER HURRY.

THEY WANT TO SEE YOU BY NINE A.M.!



ENGLEHART + SUTTON / MOORE

YOU HEARD THE MAN, HANK. GET MOVING.

PERUSE MY DUSTY CYCLOPS. I INTEND A SCENE OF MOMENTOUS PRESTIDIGITATION...

PROVIDED YOU SUPPLY A SUITABLE AUDIENCE!



RECALL THOSE FEELINGS IN YOUR BREAST, HANK MCCOY... REMEMBER HOW YOU FELT AS YOU PREPARED TO LEAVE THOSE YOU'D COME TO KNOW... AND LOVE?

YOU'D WANTED IT TO HAPPEN WITHOUT GOOD-BYES... BUT INSTEAD YOU SUFFERED THROUGH THOSE LAST FAREWELLS....

...AND WHEN YOU DROVE AWAY YOU KNEW IN YOUR SOUL... IT WAS FOR EVER.

BUT PRESTIGE WASN'T YOUR GOAL, WAS IT, HANK? NO, YOU WANTED SOMETHING MORE... YOU WANTED TO LEARN ABOUT YOURSELF, ABOUT WHAT HAD MADE YOU A MUTANT...

...WHAT HAD MADE YOU A FOOL?

HANK MCCOY? I'M HANK MCCOY!

AH, MISTER MCCOY--UH, WE'VE MADE A GREAT DEAL... UH, ABOUT YOU.

SON, WHAT A GRIP!



THANKS! THE BRAND CORPORATION... ONE OF THE MOST PRESTIGIOUS RESEARCH ORGANIZATIONS IN EXETER...

...AND NOW IT'S EXISTENCE INCLUDES--HANK MCCOY!



THIS WAS WHERE YOUR APPLICATION HAD LED YOU... HERE TO THE MOST COMPLETE INSTALLATION ON THE EAST COAST, BEYOND EVEN THE NORDEN COMPLEXES OF SHIELD.

YOU REMEMBER YOU COULD ONLY GAZE IN ASTONISHMENT...

IT--IT'S STUPENDOUS, MISTER GRANT... I HAD NO IDEA...

VERY FEW PEOPLE HAVE MCCOY!

THERE'S ENOUGH BRAIN-POWER HERE TO STAFF THREE HUNDRED UNIVERSITIES... AND WE'RE GROWING, SON...

...GROWING AT A FANTASTIC RATE! AH, HERE'S MISS DONALDSON!



SHE'LL BE ASSISTING YOU IN YOUR WORK WITH PROFESSOR MADDOCKS, MCCOY.

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE, SIR.

...ONE ALL RIGHT, MISS DONALDSON, SON.



MISTER MCCOY, YOU'VE TURNED MY HEAD.

I'M NOT SURE PROFESSOR MADDOCKS WOULD APPRECIATE THAT AT ALL!



HE DOESN'T, MR. DONALDSON.

GET ONE THING, STRAIGHT, MCCOY... DON'T SAY THAT FOR YOU!

...AND I DON'T NEED ANY MORE!



QUIET! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF ADMINISTRATIVE BUNGLING. I HAVE THE ASSISTANCE I...

PROFESSOR, PLEASE--MR. MCCOY WILL BE WORKING INDEPENDENTLY...

...ON A PRIVATELY-FUNDED PROJECT OF HIS OWN.

THEN DO THIS, MCCOY--LEAVE ME ALONE!



AND LATER... HE'S BEEN UNDER A TERRIBLE STRAIN THESE PAST FEW DAYS...

IT'S OBVIOUS, MISS DONALDSON, BUT DON'T WORRY...

I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW.



REMEMBER, HANK MCCOY? REMEMBER HOW IT ALL SEEMED LIKE A DREAM...?

ENOUGH FOR TODAY, HANK. IT'S SEVEN O'CLOCK.

WHAT SAY YOU TAKE A LADY OUT TO DINNER?

NAME THE INSTITUTION, MISS DONALDSON...



LIKE A DREAM, HANK... ALL THE DREAMS YOU'VE EVER HAD...

THE WAY SHE LOOKED AT YOU, HER GROWING SMILE...

...YOU NEVER HAD A CHANCE, HANK--AND YOU KNEW IT.

...THE BEACH HAVE YOU EVER SEEN LONG ISLAND SOUND AT NIGHT, HANK?

LONG ISLAND AND I ARE STRANGERS, MISS DONALDSON.

THERE WAS A BREEZE, SOFT AND SALT, UP FROM THE MOON-LIT SHORE. NORTH SHORE GLISTENED LIKE A BEACH OF DIAMOND CRYSTALS...

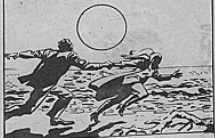
...BUT YOU HARDLY NOTICED IT, YOUR MIND WAS ON OTHER THINGS.

WHEN YOU WERE YOUNG, THERE'D BEEN MOMENTS LIKE THIS -- BRIEF INSTANTS WHEN YOU DIDN'T THINK OR CARE ABOUT THE MISSHAPEN BODY YOUR TAILORED CLOTHING HID!

YOU LAUGHED WHEN SHE LAUGHED, AND RAN BEHIND HER, FEELING THE SAND SLIDE AND CRUNCH BENEATH YOUR FEET, A COOL WIND BRUSHING THE HAIR FROM YOUR BROW...



MY NAME'S LINDA, HANK.



YOU FELT THE NIGHT, AS YOU'D NEVER FELT AN EVENING BEFORE...



ADMIT IT, HANK MCGOY -- YOU'RE IN ORDINATELY PLEASURED WITH YOURSELF, AREN'T YOU?

AND WHY NOT?



A GUY--A BEAUTIFUL GUY--AND SHE LOVES YOU...

AND YOU LOVE HER, DON'T YOU, GIRL?



AN IT'S A LOVELY WORLD.

...A TALL FINE UNIVERSE...

...AND IT'S MINE!



IT WAS THEN THAT IT STOPPED, WASN'T IT, HANK? THE YEARS OF TRYING TO BE SOMEONE YOU WEREN'T...



YOU NEVER NOTICED THE CHANGE IN YOURSELF... PERHAPS EVEN NOW YOU STILL DON'T REALIZE WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU...



...BUT IT'S THERE, HANK MCGOY, THE ASSURANCE AND CONFIDENCE YOU NEVER FELT AS AN ADOLESCENT...



...HAVE NOW BECOME THE PROPERTY... OF THE MAN!



NEXT WEEK **A BEAST IS BORN!**

REVEALED—THE EVIL POWER OF DREAD TYRANNUS!

THE INCREDIBLE HULK



HAVING DESTROYED HIS COLLEAGUES IN THE BROTHERHOOD OF DEZ, THE SINISTER ANCIENT DEZ TRANSFORMS WITH THE ELIXIR OF YOUTH...



YAAAAHH! IT BURNS! BURNS!

YES... YES... BUT IT IS THE YEARS THAT BURN AWAY... THE AGES! AT LAST, AT LONG LAST, I FEEL THE STRENGTH RETURN TO MY BONES!



THE LAST RECEPTION IS OVER! AGED DEZ IS NO MORE! FOR NOW...



...TYRANNUS LIVES AGAIN!

TYRANNUS: TIMELESS FOE OF THE HUMAN RACE. SUPREME OVERLORD OF THE SUBTERRANEAN REGIONS... AND RIGHTEFUL EMPEROR OF THE EARTH!

STERN • S. BUSCEMA



YOU... YOU... RARRIGH!!

REALLY, MY OLD FOE... IS A BESTIAL GADGET. THE BEST YOU CAN DO FOR THE MAN WHO HAS FINALLY REVENGED YOU... IS LESSER!!

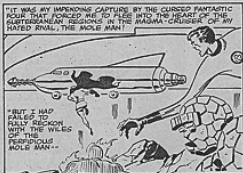


TYRANNUS: YOU MURDERER! WHAT YOU HAVE DONE IS UNSPEAKABLE! UNSPEAKABLE!



UNSPEAKABLE! ON THE CONTRARY, IN ORDER TO COME, MEN WILL COME TO SPEAK OF THIS DAY... MY DAY OF TRIUMPH... WITH ME!

AND WHAT IS MOST IRONIC IS THAT MY ULTIMATE VICTORY HAS TRIGGERED BY A DEFEAT!



"IT WAS MY IMPENDING CAPTURE BY THE CURSED FANTASTIC FOUR THAT FORCED ME TO FLEE INTO THE HEART OF THE SUBTERRANEAN REGIONS IN THE AVANGA-CRUISER OF MY HATED RIVAL, THE MOLE MAN!"

"BUT I HAD FAILED TO FULLY RECKON WITH THE WILES OF THE FERROUS MOLE MAN--"



"...FOR AS I DISCOVERED TO MY SHOCK... HIS CONVENIENT ESCAPE VEHICLE--"

"--WAS DESIGNED TO EXPLODE IF OPERATED BY ANY OTHER THAN HIMSELF!"



"BY SOME MIRACLE, I WAS THROWN FREE OF THE WRECKAGE, BUT I LAY BROKEN AND DYING IN THE FAR REACHES OF THE GREAT UNDERGROUND CAVERNS FOR PRICELESS HOURS..."

"...UNTIL I WAS FOUND BY A LOYAL BAND OF MY OWN SUBJECTS."



HOPE THE BRILLIANCE OF MY INJURIES THEY WOULD AT SOME POINT COME TO THE HEART OF MY YOUTH AND VITALITY...

"...THE LEGENDARY FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH!"



"FOR DAYS THEY TENDED TO ME, KEEPING ME ALIVE BUT TOTALLY IMMOBILIZED IN THE HEALING WATERS OF THE BUBBLING FOUNTAIN..."



"...UNTIL, AT LAST, I REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS, AND STOOD FORTH FROM THE WATERS--A MAN REBORN!"



"BUT I WAS NO LONGER A MAN IN THE BLOOM OF YOUTH."



"DURING THE CENTURIES THAT MERLIN HAD KEPT ME IMMOBILIZED UNDERGROUND, I HAD DISCOVERED MAINTAINED MY YOUTH. BUT IN HEALING MY MORTAL WOUNDS, THE PROPERTIES OF THE WATERS HAD SOMEHOW CANCELLED OUT THE LONGEVITY EFFECT!"

"I WAS BEGINNING TO ASSUME MY TRUE AGE, AND NOT ALL THE SCIENCE AND ALGEBRA AT MY COMMAND COULD REVERSE THE PROCESS!"



"IN DESPERATION, I CONSULTED MY ARCANE SIGHT CRYSTALS, SCANNING THE UPPER WORLD IN SEARCH OF SOMETHING THAT WOULD RE-VITALIZE ME..."



"I HAD NEARLY GIVEN UP, WHEN I SPOTTED THE FLAME OF LIFE... THEN BUT AN EMBER OF ITS FORMER GLORY!"



"I KNEW AT ONCE THAT IT HAD TO BE A POWER DEVICE OF AN ANCIENT, ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY... AND THAT IT HAD THE POTENTIAL TO RESTORE MY YOUTH AND WIN ME A WORLD!"

"AND SO, I SET OUT THROUGH THE EXTENSIVE SUB-SURFACE CAVE SYSTEM..."



"...FINALLY ARRIVING IN FABLED EL DORADO AS A WIZENED SHELL OF MY FORMER SELF."



"AS AGED DECEIT WAS CHILD'S PLAY TO UNITE THE ONCE-WARRING PRINCE AND KEEPER... I HAD DECIDED TO MANIPULATE YOU ALL INTO REBUILDING THE FLAME TO A POINT WHERE I COULD USE IT."

"ADMITTEDLY, IT WAS A SLOW, TEDIOUS PROCESS..."



"...AND SO, AT ONE POINT, IMPATIENT WITH THE PROGRESS BEING MADE, I USED A PORTION OF THE FLAME'S ENERGY TO POWER ONE OF MY MANY DEVICES..."



"--TO SEND MY MENTAL ESSENCES BACK INTO THE HEART OF SUBTERRANEAN, WHERE I TOOK ON THE FORM OF ONE OF MY MANY SUBJECTS... QUITE LITERALLY."



"IN THIS 'NEW BODY' I CONSTRUCTED A MIGHTY EARTH-CHARGER... SUFFICIENT TO CAUSE A QUAKE OF ENOUGH MAGNITUDE TO BUILD THE FLAME'S POWER MORE QUICKLY."

"BUT MY NEW FORM WAS TOO HARD TO CONTROL... TOO SLOW-WITTED... AND THIS I WAS DEFEATED BY THE STRIPING NOW."



"NEVER HAD I SUFFERED SUCH A HUMILIATING DEFEAT AS I RETREATED FAR UNWISDOMLY, I COULD FEEL MY CONTROL SLIPPING AWAY..."

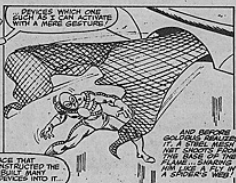
"...BOTH OVER MY BODY AND OVER MY SUBJECTS."



"HURRIEDLY, I RETURNED TO MY SUBTERRANEAN PALACE AND RELEASED MY HOLD ON THAT BODY, MENTALLY RETURNING TO EL DORADO."



"MY HAIRLESS HOST BODY, I'M AFRAID WAS LEFT TO THE TENDER MERCIES OF MY ONCE-LOYAL HORDER--"



THE FANIC FEELS HIS SOUL PUSHING HIS HEARTBEAT TO AN EVER-INCREASING PACE --



-- BUILDING THE BIO-REGENERATION LEVEL IN HIS BODY TO A POINT THAT SUCH TYPICAL DEVICES CAN NO LONGER ABSORB -- AND WHEN THAT POINT IS REACHED.



-- THE INCREDIBLE HULK BREAKS FREE!



TYRANNUS! YOU USED THE HULK! AND THE HULK HATES THAT!



I HAVE ALWAYS USED YOU, HULK -- AND I ALWAYS SHALL!



NO! NO MORE! HULK WILL SWASH!



IGNORANT BRUTE! YOU'LL FIND NO BETTER THAN DID THE GOLDBUS!

THOOM

WITH EACH PASSING MOMENT, I BRINGING MORE IN TIME WITH THE WORKINGS OF THE FLAME!

AS I WISH -- SO DOES IT ACT!



MARRGH!

MOVING WITH THE SWIFTHNESS OF THOUGHT, A BOLT OF PLASMA ENERGY BLASTS OUT AT THE CHANGING HULK --



-- LITERALLY BLOWING HIM THROUGH THE WALL OF THE TEMPLE AND INTO THE GRAND PLAZA OF EL DORADO!

BAWBOOM

HULK, IT IS I -- TYRANUS, THE ACCUTE! WHAT HAS HAPPENED HERE? THEY -- F



THEY ARE DEAD, OLD ONE! WHEN HULK GETS HIS HANDS ON THEIR KILLER --!



LET THE TEMPLE SPLIT OPEN! LET ALL WHO STAND BEFORE ME FLAME THEIR TOTAL OBEDIENCE TO MY WILL! FOR I AM THE FLAME AND IT IS -- ME!



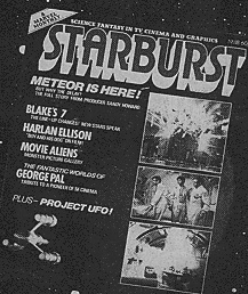
FROM THIS DAY FORWARD, LET ALL BOW BEFORE THE SUPREME POWER OF TYRANNUS -- NOW AND FOREVER MORE, ABSOLUTE MONARCH OF THE PLANET EARTH!



BUT BEFORE THE BENEVOLENT CAN FINISH HIS THREAT, THE GARDENS BENEATH EL DORADO ROCKS WITH A MIGHTY FORCE! -- AND THEN --



SIC SEMPER TYRANNUS!



THE MIGHTY MARVEL REVOLUTION MOVES ON!

